



Crapaud News

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Run Number 1064

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At Christmas play, and make good cheer, For Christmas comes but once a year.

Minden Place

The exotic surrounds of the Minden Place Car Park are witness to a gathering of strangely garbed individuals – No; this is no reference to those worthies gathered outside the Portuguese shop. As Christmas is nearly upon us the Crapauds are about to embark on the Christmas Bash. However, the god of mammon has seen fit to allow the opening of the town shops & many hashers have to join the queue to get their cars parked. As a greater deterrent some joker has caused a bomb scare in St. Aubin thus causing difficulties for our numbers travelling from the west – which, of course, includes our hares. The delay allows for plenty of catching up whilst getting colder & colder.



Strange goings on in St. Helier

very dodgy mid-wives. But there can be only one Baby Jesus & there is no prize for guessing that our Grand Master has reserved this central rôle for himself.



Nothing to be proud of!

Nativity

Eventually Taxi & Desperado decide that enough of us have arrived & the “on-on” is called. The early morning rain has gone & we can “enjoy” the delights of St. Helier. Les vaques at West’s Centre are attractive enough but our GM spots his spiritual home & takes his appointed place in front of the nativity scene. Our leader’s acolytes are only too willing to join him at this solemn scene.

We have a multitude of Magi, an avalanche of Angels, a selection of Shepherds & a couple of



Home

Shopped

We are not too sure how welcome we will be in Graeme Le Maistre's but not to worry Do it Yourself & Midnight Perv are disturbed in their rest by a surge of Crapauds. Whilst most did not tarry too long Frisco quietly leads DIY asise & proceeds to discuss business – exactly what this was I am not at liberty to disclose but I am sure it really merited a “down-down”.

South Hill

Regent Steps are no deterrent to the eager hashers who are disappointed that so many hostelries have been left in their wale without their thirst=s being slaked. Not much chance of repairing this admission along here particularly as we head up the Rope Walk to South Hill.



Promise of refreshment

Mulled Wine

Could we be heading towards Havre des Pas – No. But the Folie has been shut for years. We

arrive at South Pier & are directed to the Yacht Club for very welcome Mulled wine & mince pies. Not only this but is a very good opportunity to warm cold bones.



Steps to perdition?

The Parade

Reluctantly we return to the open air & have to keep moving to keep warm. We end up in Broad Street & pause at the Crapaud statue. Whinger has a wobbly moment while taking photographs. Desperado leads us through Horseplay much to the surprise of the shop assistants. Up the Parade & sanctuary is sought at the Adelphi. Directors is on tap much to the relief & satisfaction of educated palates.



A decent destination for a decent pint

All too soon we are called upon to leave & are heading back to the car park. The majority are surprised that our destination is St. James' Wine Bar.

This appears deserted but we are directed to the first floor where tables are laid out & the bar is functioning. No real ale – but what can you expect?

Repas

We are reminded of our food choices & it is not long before we are provided with excellent refreshments. Well done, hares, for finding what for most of us is a very unlikely venue. The mirror in the ceiling was somewhat disconcerting & a rather “kinky” touch.

Down Downs

It is not long before the management & staff are introduced to this tradition. Mine host’s protests that he does not drink beer is quickly redressed by the provision of a pint of wine.

Cooperman, that fine example of Scotsman, is justly punished for appearing as an English crusader. What relevance to the nativity is as yet unexplained

The instant long standing tradition of crowning the hasher for the most runs in the year was a close fought affair between ET, Molehills & Jacko.

ET was the run away winner by one run – well done.

Having run with us for a long time it was beyond high time for our Frank to be christened. The GM announces that henceforth we would have a sweet smelling “Frankincense” in our midst. Our confirmed lager drinker swiftly disposed of his pint of British Beer.



A decent beer at last!



The Nominees

Gobbler & Ball Cock were worthy recipients of best outfit prizes.

It appeared that ET had sent out a card without a stamp. For not only snitching but also for laminating the evidence Captain Poocock was called to account.

Finally

Taxi is the lone hare left standing & seems very excited at the prospect.



What's she pointing at?

Naming



HASH HA HAS

Santa's Grotto

A little boy was taken by his grandfather to see Santa in his grotto.

While on their way there the little boy got separated from his grandfather and started to look for a policeman to help him find his grandfather.

When the little boy found a policeman he said to him, "I've lost my grandpa can you help me find him please?", "What's he like" asked the policeman. "Whiskey and women with big tits" replied the little boy!

The Taxidermist

A bloke walks into a bar in New Zealand and orders a shandy. All the Kiwis sitting around the bar look up, expecting to see another Australian visitor. The barman says, 'You ain't from around here, are ya?'

The guy says, 'No, I'm from Canada.'

The bartender says, 'What do you do in Canada?'

The guy says, 'I'm a taxidermist.'

The bartender says, 'A taxidermist? What the hick is a taxidermist? Do you drive a taxi?'

'No, a taxidermist doesn't drive a taxi. I mount animals.'
The bartender grins and yells, 'He's okay boys.
He's one of us!.....'

Auve les Salutations d'la Saison et Bouôns Souhais pour la Nouvelle Année

Rapidly Receding Hareline

RUN No: 1066

DATE: Dec. 27th

ON DOWN: Le Petit Verger, La Rue de la Blinerie

HARES: Smuggler & Nil by Mouth



What's going on here?

Hash Announcements

Weekly dues:-

When you attend a run you must pay your subs (£3.50 Members, £4.50 Non – Members or guests, £2 tadpoles).

If you arrive late, or pay after the run/walk, then a 50p late fine is added to the subs! No pay – no run and no food! If you aren't running/walking & therefore arrive after the run then see Illegal Immigrant to pay for your food, no late fine for those who did not run or walk.

Please inform Illegal Immigrant if you do not intend to stay for food as this will save the hash money..

Hares – Important Reminder

SHOCK HORROR PHOTO!